

Schoolgirl 41

Chapter 41: There's A Sniper, Hide!

"We don't need outsiders pointing fingers at our household affairs. I'll take care of my mom," Yun Jian told Qin Junlan.

"Outsiders pointing fingers" was no doubt Qin Junlan.

Once Qin Junlan heard Yun Jian calling her a busybody and wanted to explode, she endured it due to her previous considerations. However, she thought about it and was disgruntled, deciding that she wanted to say more.

Out of the blue, Yun Jian felt the changes in the atmosphere.

"Tss! Tss!"

She caught two soft sounds that would usually go unnoticed by a normal person.

As a secret agent in her previous life, Yun Jian was a survivor who lived on stepping across countless corpses; she had survived only after killing the children who were also seized and trained by the organization.

During those times, being slightly off guard would mean being killed by her peers. She had no choice but to kill her peers and her friends if she wished to stay alive.

Consequently, Yun Jian who had survived under such circumstances was extremely sensitive to soft noises that the ordinary people could not notice.

A bullet from a silencer!

There was a sniper around them!

As Yun Jian, Yun Yi and Xu Haozhe stood by the room's entrance, they were right in the middle of the doorway. The sound of the bullet came from the window in the room that was open for ventilation.

Before she could contemplate, Yun Jian had stretched her leg and kicked Qin Junlan.

The latter fell instantly without being able to react from the pain.

At the same time, Yun Jian's hand flew to tug at Yun Yi before pushing him to the floor, doing the same to Xu Haozhe with her other hand, while she turned away to avoid the ambush.

Two bullets that came from a silencer slid past her cheeks respectively and catapulted into the white wall behind her, creating two unmistakable holes.

Yun Jian who avoided the bullets squinted her eyes.

She was rebirthed and had no enemy now. The target of the sniper was certainly not her.

From the direction of the ambush, the sniper actually wanted to kill... him – Xu Haozhe!

The three people whom Yun Jian had pushed to the floor had no idea what happened.

Shot from a silencer rifle, the bullets merely made the tiniest noise that could not be heard if one were not a professional.

In other words, one would probably not know the cause of death even if one was shot.

Qin Junlan who was shoved by Yun Jian could no longer reel herself back. She had thought that the girl had knocked her to the floor on purpose to embarrass her. Standing up, she shouted at Yun Jian, "What are you doing, Yun Jian! Are you going to hit your own aunt? You impudent girl, do you have any morals..."

Yun Yi also stroked his head as he picked himself up in a daze, looking at his baby sister who had pushed him for nothing.

It was Xu Haozhe who seemed to be struck by realization but heard Yun Jian saying curtly just as he stood up, "There's a sniper here. Leave quickly!"

A sniper?

It was not the first time the group had heard this word. A sniper was a gunman who usually appeared in movies.

Qin Junlan scolded aloud once she heard Yun Jian's words.

"A sniper? Why is there a sniper out of the blue? You kids have watched too many movies, haven't you? Delusional now, aren't you? Nonsense, nonsense..." Qin Junlan suddenly bit her tongue.

Right in front of her, two big holes on the clean wall greeted her.

The glaring bullets were stuck in the center having penetrated the wall.

From the position, the first bullet would be going through Qin Junlan's head instead if Yun Jian had not tripped her just now.

"Ah! Ah..." Qin Junlan began crying out of fright as she shook like a leaf upon realization.

Oh god, would she have survived if the bullet had punctured her head just now...

Yun Yi and Xu Haozhe had similarly noticed the two bullets embedded on the wall.

Both of them looked back at Yun Jian in disbelief.

There was really a sniper around and if it were not for Yun Jian's spontaneity, the consequences were unimaginable...

In spite of it, Yun Yi thought that he knew Yun Jian well as her elder brother yet his sister had...

Yun Jian's rushed voice came again. "Both of you, leave now. Find a place and hide! Quick!"

The sniper hiding would shoot at Xu Haozhe again once their angle was again adjusted.

Chapter 42: Is She Going To Shoot The Sniper Instead?

Qin Junlan and Zhang Tiejun, as well as their client, fled faster than everyone else, murmuring, "A shooting, a shooting... A sniper's shooting someone..."

Crystal Rhythm Hotel's servers, guests, and chefs scurried their way out at once.

Rumors were usually the deadliest but also the most useful.

No job was more important than your own life.

Yun Jian, Yun Yi, and Xu Haozhe were now standing behind a wall, precisely out of the sniper's range.

"Go now. Those people are after me, I can't burden you guys," Xu Haozhe critically explained with his fists clenched looking at the siblings.

He gave up pretending and flipped the edge of his shirt up to retrieve a pistol from his belt.

"Zhe, you..." Yun Yi's eyes widened at Xu Haozhe, unable to believe that his best friend had been carrying a pistol with him all the time.

Xu Haozhe chuckled humorlessly as he looked at Yun Yi with an unshaken resolution. "Yi, sorry I lied to you. I'm actually the son of Dragon Head Gang's boss."

His identity had predetermined his uncommon future.

The Dragon Head Gang was the top mafia of Longmen City's black market and controlled the underground trade of Longmen City.

There was no doubt that Xu Haozhe could produce a pistol since he was the mafia boss' son.

Yun Yi was apparently astounded. He did not expect his best friend to come from such a background.

He finally understood why Xu Haozhe had never mentioned his family condition in front of him.

"Leave quickly. This has nothing to do with both of you. There's no need to get you guys involved!" Xu Haozhe shouted at Yun Yi, who had accepted death as the worst case scenario.

"Will you be able to leave here alive on your own? The sniper is dead set on you," Yun Jian finally spoke after a long time of being still, squinting her eyes.

Xu Haozhe was the sniper's target. As long as he was exposed within the shooting range, he would be killed for sure.

Even if Xu Haozhe was somehow skilled, he was definitely inadequate to overpower the sniper.

Xu Haozhe and Yun Yi shifted the gaze to Yun Jian. How could she speak like this at this critical moment?

"Even then, I can't drag you two into this!" Xu Haozhe looked at Yun Jian square in the eyes and replied.

Yun Yi was his best friend. He would never allow him and his younger sister to get entangled in danger because of him.

Yun Jian studied Xu Haozhe again and suddenly stuck her hand out. Blinking, she calmly stated, "Alright then, give me the pistol."

Based solely on Xu Haozhe's response just now, Yun Jian had decided to save the boy.

"Huh..." Xu Haozhe's eyes bulged as he was momentarily stunned.

Give her the pistol? Did she know how to use it?

That would be impossible! This was a pistol!

Yun Yi stared at Yun Jian in mirroring shock.

Lo and behold, Yun Jian stepped forward and grabbed the pistol in Xu Haozhe's hand, spinning it twice in her grip smoothly.

"Italian made Beretta, effective shooting range fifty meters, that's enough," Yun Jian mumbled to herself whilst playing with the pistol.

However, her words sounded like earth-shattering tides to Xu Haozhe.

She could actually recognize the gun type?

Moreover, her ease of handling the pistol appeared to not be her first time seeing a gun; she looked more like a veteran who had been fiddling with guns for years.

How old was she again? – But she was Yun Yi's younger sister, how was it possible for her to come into contact with pistols?

Amidst Xu Haozhe's shock and Yun Yi's astonishment, Yun Jian left them. "Stay here and don't come out". She moved toward the door where the sniper could shoot her in a side lane.

Had she gone crazy? She would be shot going out uncovered!

A crazier thought sprouted in Xu Haozhe and Yun Yi's mind.

Was Yun Jian trying to shoot the sniper with the pistol instead?

How was that possible?

Chapter 43: Bang, Headshot!

Faraway on a vantage point corresponding to a room's window, the sniper who was fully dressed in fitting black clothes held onto his rifle as his dark eyes watched Yun Jian's small form leap out.

Death seeker!

The sniper chortled and adjusted the rifle in his grip, aiming at where Yun Jian was.

"Tss, tss, tss!"

Three continuous shots. The bullets were fired toward Yun Jian's position from a high point.

The speed of the bullet was not visible to the eyes but posed no challenge to Yun Jian.

"Xiao Jian!" Without a second thought, Yun Yi wanted to charge out to protect his younger sister but Xu Haozhe kept a death grip on him.

In all honesty, Xu Haozhe wanted to do the same; this had happened because of him anyway.

When he saw Yun Jian's deftness and reflected upon her agility that saved them from the first round of shooting, he hesitated.

If Yun Jian was not capable, how could she have sensed the shots and pulled them down to safety?

Quite the opposite, if he were exposed to the sniper, he would probably be shot to death without a struggle.

For this reason, they would become a burden to Yun Jian's instead, whether it was him or Yun Yi who went out of hiding.

As the three bullets were fired, Yun Jian did not back down. She rolled across the floor holding the pistol whilst avoiding the shots. She then stood up to continue going closer to the window. – Until she was completely visible to the sniper.

Theoretically, this was easier for the sniper to kill her.

Would the outcome actually be so?

Was she unafraid of death? Or was she fully confident?

Xu Haozhe frowned.

When Yun Yi saw the bullets brushing past his baby sister once again before lodging into the floor, his heart nearly stopped beating from the brimming anguish.

What surprised him further was that Xiao Jian had avoided the round of firing! The sniper was shooting bullets, it was no game!

“Fuck!” The sniper who was hidden at the best vantage point could not help cursing when he saw how easily Yun Jian had avoided his strafing, even whilst standing where she was the most easily to be shot.

Was the girl even eighteen yet? She had evaded his ambush!

More crucially, she dared expose herself. Was she hinting to him that he could not kill her?

Angered, the sniper readjusted his aim; his pointer finger went to the trigger, about to end Yun Jian.

“Tss!”

The sound of a gunshot that the sniper was more than familiar with reverberated. He looked up abruptly to see the girl standing at the window withdrawing her pistol with a sly grin.

With a plop, the sniper collapsed on the floor in the next second, killed by a headshot.

Yun Jian had used a mere pistol in shooting the sniper!

Xu Haozhe stood in hiding but he could see the scene clearly. He suppressed the shock that was trembling through him despite shaking uncontrollably.

His eyes must not have been mistaken!

It was one shot! Yun Jian had lifted her arm and gunned down the sniper some distance away!

Counter-shooting a sniper? Xu Haozhe was sure that he had never heard of something as bizarre as this before.

“Bang, blasted the head.” Dropping the pistol, Yun Jian’s lips were pressed together and pulled into an eerie angle.

There was no hint of fear or anxiety that came from killing a person from her expression.

Just the opposite, Xu Haozhe and Yun Yi saw a sense of default on Yun Jian’s face as if she had always been such a person.

Yun Yi let out a huge breath of relief when he saw that Yun Jian was unscathed before he frowned slightly.

Was this brutal Xiao Jian still his baby sister of the past?

Chapter 44: Someone Called The Police. A Welcoming Party

Yun Yi could not help but be suspicious of Yun Jian.

Since he went back home the last time, Xiao Jian had been acting strangely.

There was the phone call in Xinjiang Town’s shop and her inexplicable skills, too.

If it were not for Yun Jian’s appearance remaining the same, he questioned if she had switched souls with someone else.

Ultimately, Yun Yi chose to hold himself back from asking.

He chose to believe in his younger sister. Even if something had changed, he believed that Xiao Jian would tell him one day!

Likewise, Yun Jian realized Yun Yi’s change but she did not point it out, also deciding to skip explaining.

She had nothing to say, honestly, as she could not explain it to Yun Yi.

If she had not done something just now, were they just going to wait for their doom?

This was not her.

Yun Jian turned around to speak to Xu Haozhe, “The Dragon Head Gang will take care of the sniper’s body right?”

“Huh... Mm, yes.” Xu Haozhe replied hastily after a beat, still caught in a stupor.

“Mm.” Yun Jian nodded with a hum and smiled. “But it looks like we have no luck to enjoy this feast.”

Xu Haozhe and Yun Yi were baffled again.

“What do you mean?” Xu Haozhe asked in a trance.

“Someone called the police. And they’re here, downstairs,” answered Yun Jian.

“How do you know?!” It came out as an exclamation from Xu Haozhe.

They did not hear anything from downstairs and Yun Jian was here with them. How could she know what was happening there?

“I heard it.” Yun Jian smiled and continued. “Follow me, we’ll leave through the backdoor.”

She then led the way.

Up till they had left through the four-star hotel’s backdoor, Xu Haozhe and Yun Yi were both still stupefied.

Countless questions bubbled within them, the most vital one being why was Yun Jian so familiar with the backdoor here.

Xu Haozhe was a regular guest here but even he did not know where the backdoor of the hotel was. Why was Yun Jian clear about the route?

If Yun Jian knew of their thoughts, she would grin without a doubt.

The reason she was excellent with investigations, reverse tracking, and hiding was due to her strong sense of observation. For example, how would she hide, escape, or counter kill someone if she encountered an emergency?

These were the necessary courses of a secret agent.

That was why she had analyzed her surroundings once she stepped foot into the hotel just now.

...

The trio did not expect to run into an incident earlier but Xu Haozhe had still insisted to foot the bill for their meals.

After lunch, Yun Jian took the bus back home.

She actually had nothing much to do in Longmen City. Some things were not urgent, like the business she proposed to set up earlier.

Yun Jian arrived home around three-thirty in the afternoon and saw Li Xiangyi standing dumbly at her door.

Puzzled, Yun Jian went to him.

“Wow, Yun Jian, you’re finally home! After some painstaking effort, I found your house only to hear your neighbor say that your entire family isn’t around! I’ve been waiting for you for close to half an hour now!” Li Xiangyi could not help grumbling when he saw Yun Jian.

No one home? Qin Yirou was not home?

Yun Jian was slightly at a loss.

“What’s up?” Yun Jian asked, looking at Li Xiangyi before her.

“Oh, so the basketball team plans to throw you a mini welcoming party tonight. It’s at the newly opened bar in town. I’m here to inform you.”

Chapter 45: The Mistress’ Appearance. A Slap

A welcoming party? Yun Jian was bewildered. It was held to welcome her into the basketball team?

Yun Jian was flummoxed because this was the first time a welcoming party was held to celebrate her addition into the group.

“Hey, what’s up?” Li Xiangyi waved his hand in front of Yun Jian seeing that she showed no reaction.

“Oh, go on.” Yun Jian signaled that she was still listening.

“It’s set then. Six o’clock this evening. Head straight to the bar to meet up with the rest.” Li Xiangyi chuckled and bid goodbye after he finished his message.

“Mm.” Yun Jian nodded, pressing her lips together.

Yun Jian made her way into her house after Li Xiangyi left but a frown etched between her brows once she opened the door.

The living room greeting her sight was supposed to be clean and tidy but it looked like a burglar had swept the space upside down.

The rubbish inside the trashcan on the floor was spilled everywhere while cabinets and drawers were opened. It was evident that someone had rummaged through everything.

From the living room to the kitchen and to the bedroom, the clutter and mess were unbelievable.

What happened at home when she was in Longmen City?

“Hah, hah, hah....”

Brisk footsteps came from the door as a panting girl stepped through approaching Yun Jian.

Simultaneously, Yun Jian was able to properly see the girl.

It was a dainty girl who looked like a goody two shoes; she was probably thirteen or fourteen years old but was petite in size.

Raking through her memory, Yun Jian knew that this was her uncle’s daughter, Yun Xiaoya, who usually did not interact much with the original owner of her body. Why was she here at her house today?

Yun Xiaoya huffed and puffed several times and ignored her breathlessness from running too fast to cry out to Yun Jian, “Sis, uncle has a nasty woman outside and that nasty woman came here today. She’s at the community hall right now fighting auntie!”

Yun Xiaoya was the daughter of Yun Jian’s uncle, so the uncle Yun Xiaoya referred to was Yun Jian’s current father, Yun Gang.

The auntie Yun Xiaoya spoke of was naturally, Qin Yirou.

Yun Jian’s eyes twitched. She thought that Qin Yirou was working at the factory.

That was not the point.

Point was, Yun Gang had a mistress?

As a father of two children, Yun Gang had fled into disappearance after borrowing from the loan sharks and being unable to repay his debt, throwing the burden to his family.

Now, he was keeping a mistress outside?

More crucially, the mistress was here to beat her mother up when the man had vanished for days?

Yun Jian was infuriated.

“Let’s go!” She called out to Yun Xiaoya and was already out of the door to the community hall, not even shutting it tight.

At the entrance of Xinjiang Town Community Hall, people in town were gathered to watch the drama unfolding there and then.

A woman who was dressed rather fashionably was violently grabbing Qin Yirou’s hair with her heavily manicured hand and assaulting her right near the center door.

The crowd tried to pull her away but her strength was too great and they were unable to separate the women.

Qin Yirou felt like her scalp was being torn apart. Her hands were still recovering so she was weak to begin with; there was no way she could overcome that woman. Helpless, she could only endure the pain of her hair being yanked around.

“Old woman! Old hag! How dare you compete against me with how you look! You must be blind!” The mistress spat whilst vehemently jerking Qin Yirou’s hair.

The passersby shook their head sighing. This was a mistress yet she sounded so righteous. What was happening to the world?

This was the scene that Yun Jian witnessed when she got here.

The mistress was wrenching Qin Yirou’s hair left and right while people around them who wanted to stop her were pushed away.

The flame of fury erupted within Yun Jian. This was the first time she was so livid.

The situation was turbulent and getting out of control.

Swiftly, Yun Jian was in front of the mistress with a few steps.

The crowd was surprised.

Who was this girl who had suddenly appeared?

Before anyone could figure out, Yun Jian was already in front of the heated woman and flung her wrist.

“Slap!” A smack landed on the mistress’ cheek.

The strike was incredibly powerful.

Forced to let go of her vice grip on Qin Yirou’s hair from the momentum, the mistress’ face was almost deformed by Yun Jian’s force.

She fell onto the ground with a thud, shocking the audience.

They knew how strong the mistress was as she could keep her clenching fist on Qin Yirou's hair despite numerous people pulling her away.

Yet this young girl who had appeared out of nowhere had just flung the woman away the moment she got here!

How powerful must her slap be when it nearly contorted the woman's face!

Chapter 46: Still Thinking About Leaving Here Alive

"Ah!" The mistress who was thrown on the ground screamed, unable to promptly regain her senses.

Yun Jian quickly went to help Qin Yirou who was on the ground up to see large teardrops rolling off her wrinkled face. She stayed motionless as Yun Jian picked her up, looking numb.

"Mom," Yun Jian called out softly feeling a pang on her heart.

She did not know how to comfort others and could only hug her mother who was stranded in hopelessness. She placed her hand on Qin Yirou's back and gently patted her to ease her misery.

Yun Jian knew that Qin Yirou could turn a blind eye to everything that Yun Gang had committed prior to this.

However, having a mistress; was something she could not forgive.

Otherwise, she would have long divorced Yun Gang and lived alone.

The main reason Qin Yirou had persevered so many years in the marriage was for the children.

She did not want her children to lose their father.

No matter how useless Yun Yang was, he had never had an affair. This was also why Qin Yirou continued putting up with him.

The husband and wife had long lost their passion for each other, their children being the only link that tied them together.

"Xiao – Xiao Jian, my – my heart hurts..." Qin Yirou shakily muttered.

"Mom, I'll protect you from now on!" Yun Jian stroked the woman's back and said resolutely.

The passersby whispered to each other, the audience gaining number as they gathered around the community hall to watch the drama.

"Xiao Jian... Sis Yirou..." A middle-aged man who was in his forties appeared before them and carefully called out.

This man was Yun Xiaoya's father, Yun Jian's uncle, Yun Zheng.

The Yun household had two sons, the elder Yun Zheng was down to earth working as a farmer, and the younger Yun Gang, Yun Jian's father.

Yun Gang was never a pragmatic man, addicted to gambling and even drinking.

Even Yun Zheng believed that Qin Yirou suffered having married to his younger brother Yun Gang.

“Uncle.” Yun Jian gently acknowledged the man dressed in farming clothes, with her hand still soothing Qin Yirou, feeling that she had calmed down from the surge of emotions just now.

In her memory, her uncle was not one to spill his guts for their family but he was not immoral to them either.

At least, Yun Zheng had come to help Qin Yirou when he saw her being beaten by the mistress only to fail because the mistress was very strong.

“Hey.” Yun Zheng greeted back before softly sighing.

“Ay, the mistress is running away! She’s escaping because she can’t win! No way!” A nosy woman cried among the watching crowd.

Holding Qin Yirou, Yun Jian turned to see the mistress standing up from the ground and grabbing her purse, planning to slip away from the commotion.

Was she planning to leave after hitting her mother?

As everyone thought that the mistress was going to leave just like this, Yun Jian bent down to pick up a stone from the ground.

What was she doing?

The bystanders including Yun Zheng and Yun Xiaoya were perplexed.

From what Yun Zheng remembered, his niece had always been a timid child. However, she had stepped forward and slapped the mistress just now.

In the midst of everyone’s doubt, Yun Jian picked up the stone and threw it toward the direction of the mistress.

Unlike normal stone, in the hands of Yun Jian, the harmless pebble was akin to a sharp blade.

The crowd heard a plop and saw the mistress kneeling on the ground. The stone that Yun Jian had tossed dropped beside her.

A tiny pebble had actually made someone kneel down?

The audience was still in shock when they watched Yun Jian walking over to a nearby bench to help Qin Yirou rest.

“You hit my mom and crashed my house. Are you thinking to leave here alive without an explanation?” Yun Jian spoke flatly.

Monotonous. – Those who were familiar with Yun Jian would have known that this was a sign of Yun Jian’s wrath.

The consequences would be grave.

Chapter 47: Caught The Mistress. Wrenching

“Thinking to leave here alive without an explanation?”

Yun Jian’s indifferent but overly bold words echoed in the onlookers’ ears.

Should such words come from an underage girl?

If Yun Jian had spoken the same line from the beginning, no one would take her seriously.

Now, however, they could already feel a shudder running through them recalling Yun Jian’s actions just now.

“Bah! You brat, what are you talking about? Who are you trying to scare? I’ve been accustomed to intimidation since I was a kid, do you think I’ll be scared of you?”

From the start, the mistress had a feisty character. She had wanted to escape amidst the chaos when realizing that she would not be able to gain anything, not expecting Yun Jian to strike again. Her temper erupted at once, making her shout at Yun Jian.

Also from Xinjiang Town, the mistress was about thirty years old but looked like she was in her twenties having taken good care of herself.

The reason she had attached herself to Yun Gang was that the gambling addict did not always lose when he went to the casino. There were even times when he won hundreds of thousands.

Unmistakably, Yun Gang had never brought home the money he had won, using them to buy luxury purses for the mistress instead. They lived lavishly in delight.

That was why the mistress was entangled with Yun Gang and why Qin Yirou thought that Yun Gang had never won in the casino. – He did win but it had all gone to his mistress.

Having come here today, it was because Yun Gang had disappeared, fleeing after borrowing from the loan sharks. Since her money tree was gone, the mistress thought that she might as well throw a fit at Qin Yirou’s house.

She had the audacity to ask for compensation and whatnot, obviously refused by Qin Yirou, causing both of them to engage in an argument and progressing into this current state.

Yun Jian ignored the mistress’ brazen words and continued to walk toward her.

“Xiao Jian, what are you doing?” Yun Zheng asked.

His heart was thumping hard; for some reason, he had a premonition that something was going to happen.

The mistress on the other side was completely unaware of the approaching danger. Rather, she patted down her hair and flicked her hand, looking at Yun Jian scornfully as she continued to mock her.

“Your old hag of a mother, can you blame me when she can’t stop her husband from having a lover? If I have to say it aloud, a woman old and ugly like your mom, even if she dies, it’s not worthy of – ah!”

The rest of her words were stuck in the mistress’ throat as Yun Jian flashed in front of the woman with a swift step.

With an iron grip, she grabbed a fistful of the mistress's hair and dragged her along.

"Ah! What are you doing? You insolent brat, bastard child! Let go of your dirty hands!" The mistress tried to retaliate but with each struggle, she realized that she could not even touch the edge of Yun Jian's clothes; she had no idea that Yun Jian's silence signified her impending doom, so her sharp tongue turned more venomous.

"You've pulled my mom's hair just now, haven't you? It's time for your payback now." Yun Jian's low tone was audible to everyone as she kept her clutch on the woman's hair.

The audience once again felt chills.

A terrifying scene greeted them the next second.

With one hand holding the mistress down, Yun Jian's other hand grabbed her hair and wrenched it harshly.

Like tugging wool from sheep, a fistful of the mistress' hair was jerked off her scalp by Yun Jian.

Once Yun Jian was done, she moved on to wrench another fistful of hair, stopping only when the mistress had passed out from screaming, her once pretty hair now yanked off and was bleeding from the scalp.

Chapter 48: This Is The Repercussion of Bullying My Mom

The mistress lying on the ground was now bald, with her black hair littered all around the ground. Her scalp was profusely bleeding but no one around them stepped up to help.

Mistresses from adulteries had always been the most loathed presence. What was more, this mistress was vehement and unabashed even when she knew she was the third party of one's marriage.

Other than Qin Yirou who was still engulfed in her anguish and did not notice Yun Jian's doing, everyone else around them looked at the girl in horror. Some of them had even turned around, unable to stomach the gory scene.

"From now on, this is the repercussion of whoever dares bully my mom!" Yun Jian was frighteningly quiet when she spoke calmly and pointed at the unconscious mistress.

"And, if anyone among you dares spread rumors about what happened today, I'll make sure they won't be able to speak forever. If you don't believe me, you can very well try!" Yun Jian's deep eyes scanned the audience.

Yun Gang had an affair, his mistress guiltlessly came to ask for money and beat the wife up.

Yun Jian knew that the gossipers among the current onlookers would exaggerate and add their own take to the story before long if she did not speak up first.

She would never allow something like this to happen.

Perhaps it was because of Yun Jian's ruthless action just now. No one dared to make a sound.

Everyone was thinking about only one thing. – The girl was only fifteen years old yet she did not even blink having done something so callous.

A while later, the crowd dispersed quietly.

Yun Zheng hesitated for some time before walking up to Yun Jian. Looking at his niece who now seemed so unfamiliar to him, he pressed his lips together. “Xiao Jian, you...”

Words had come to the edge of his lips but they were swallowed again.

He could not be asking Yun Jian to abandon her father, could he? That was his biological younger brother after all.

“Uncle, thank you for asking Xiaoya to inform me. I’ll take mom home first then.” Yun Jian alleviated the awkward atmosphere and went to help Qin Yirou up from the bench before they slowly made their way home.

Yun Gang was the culprit of all these happenings yet he had fled alone and left only troubles for Qin Yirou.

Yun Jian decided that she could not let her mother go on living with such a man.

Any intention to sort out the matter had only made it more complicated. This should have come to an end ages ago.

Upon returning home, Yun Jian sat Qin Yirou down and poured her a glass of warm water.

Qin Yirou had not uttered a word during their walk home; Yun Jian’s heart ached for her.

A few days ago when Qin Yirou had an accident, it was not known where Yun Gang her husband was. Now, his lover came knocking at their door.

He had even left them with a huge amount of debt but was nowhere to be found.

Although Yun Jian had repaid the debt, a person like this was unworthy of being her father.

Yun Jian made Qin Yirou dinner and left the house punctually at 5:50pm. She did not forget Li Xiangyi’s invitation even though Qin Yirou’s current state was still worrisome.

“Mom, I’m heading out for a bit. Remember to have dinner! Health is ours, don’t mistreat yourself,” Yun Jian tucked a few strands of Qin Yirou’s silver hair behind her ear coming, as she approached her with a somber tone.

“Go along, Xiao Jian. I’m okay, I’m fine, really.” Qin Yirou forced the words out of her pale lips, pulling them into a futile smile to appease Yun Jian.

Yun Jian nodded, knowing that she should give Qin Yirou some time alone to digest the events. Settling her chores, she went out of the door toward the new bar that Li Xiangyi mentioned

Chapter 49: Dongjiang Town’s Basketball Team

Xinjiang Town was considered one of the bigger towns in Longmen City. There were many village towns in Longmen City and Xinjiang Town was considered to be more developed.

As for the new rock and roll bar that was opened in Xinjiang Town, it was the first one ever in these towns.

When Yun Jian left her house, it was already 5:50pm. She lived not far from the rock and roll bar, so when she arrived at the entrance it was precisely 6:00pm.

“Hey, Yun Jian, over here!” Yun Jian walked over having seen Li Xiangyi waving his arm at her from a distance away.

“You’re right on the dot huh!” Wu Kui teased Yun Jian after a glance at his watch.

“6 o’clock, I’m not late.” Yun Jian pressed her lips together lightly.

“Alright, alright.” Li Xiangyi chuckled and pulled the tall handsome boy over to introduce her. “Yun Jian, this is our basketball team captain, Wen Rui. Get to know him!”

Wen Rui was the captain of the basketball team but he had not made an appearance before this.

Glancing at him, Wen Rui was like a ray of sunshine; he looked youthful, appearing cheery and warm.

“Nice to meet you!” Wen Rui was the first to make the greeting.

“Nice to meet you too, I’m Yun Jian.” Yun Jian returned the gesture.

“Heh heh, we’re all here. Why are we still at the door? Let’s head in!” Li Xiangyi laughed and entered the rock and roll bar jostling with the other boys in the team.

“Let’s go in too,” said Wen Rui with a gentle smile.

It was hard to imagine that a warm radiant boy who exuded the aura of a studious scholar was also the captain of the school’s basketball team.

Nonetheless, it paled in comparison to the mystical encounters that Yun Jian had encountered.

The team headed inside the bar.

The rock and roll bar lived to its name; with rock and roll as the theme, its interior was fully furnished in a western flair.

There was not a big crowd in the bar at this point in time but there were still guests. After all, the only bar was in Xinjiang Town; people from the neighboring towns who wanted to relax had to come here.

To welcome Yun Jian into the basketball team, Li Xiangyi had already made arrangements earlier and booked a room for the team.

The teenagers were led to the room by a server once they entered the bar.

When they passed by the bar counter, a group of people who were dressed like delinquents blocked their way.

The boy who stood front and foremost and was dressed like a rich brat looked at Wen Rui lazily. There was a sense of hostility in his tone when he said, “Ay, Wen Rui, I heard that your basketball team recruited a new member? A girl, too, ain’t that true?”

There was an apparent halt in Wen Rui's steps when he saw the boy.

As foes, their eyes were ablaze upon meeting each other.

Wen Rui met the boy's gaze with equal hostility and spoke through his clenched teeth, "Zhang Jun, leave us alone. I don't want to quarrel with you today."

The boy named Zhang Jun was from Dongjiang Town, a town next to Xinjiang Town. He was also a ninth grader, attending Dongjiang Town Junior High School.

Coincidentally, Zhang Jun was also the captain of Dongjiang Town Junior High School's basketball team.

The basketball friendly match that was scheduled a few days from now was between Xinjiang Town Junior High and Dongjiang Town Junior High.

Of course, there were only so many coincidences in this world. Zhang Jun most probably had already known that they were going to throw Yun Jian a welcoming party here and purposely made his way here to "join them".

"Yo, yo, what do you mean? Wen Rui, we're only here to see your team's new member. Do you have to be so petty?"

Zhang Jun had a wayward vibe to him as he stretched his neck to scrutinize Yun Jian.

Then, he mocked again. "Oh look, this girl can play basketball too huh? Thin arms, thin legs, she's pretty though. But don't tell me that you guys are planning to let this vase play against us in our match? Don't accuse us of bullying you guys and refuse to acknowledge your defeat then! Tsch, tsch..."

Chapter 50: Lafite Wine, Not Bad

Zhang Jun's purpose of appearing here with his boys to 'bump' into Wen Rui and the team was to see how skilled the girl who joined their basketball team was.

He had thought that the girl must either be tall and sturdy or incredibly powerful to be invited into the team, not expecting her to be a lean petite girl like this.

Therefore, Zhang Jun could not help taunting them when he saw Yun Jian.

How was a thin and frail girl like her going to play basketball?

"Zhang Jun, don't find fault here. Otherwise, you cannot blame us for being rough!" Wu Kui clenched his fists. If it were not for Li Xiangyi who was holding him back, he might actually be fighting Zhang Jun right now.

The action earned a low grunt from Zhang Jun.

"Fine, I'm not wasting more saliva with you guys today either. We'll solve this on the court!" Zhang Jun made a strange gesture from his nose and tipped his chin away proudly, giving a side-eye to Yun Jian and the team.

"Remember what you said, Zhang! Don't think of escaping when the time comes!" Wu Kui tightened his fists.

Actually, Wen Rui, Wu Kui, Li Xiangyi, and the rest of the team comprehended that Zhang Jun was underestimating Yun Jian but no one stood up for her.

This was because Yun Jian was their team's trump card! Only during a critical moment worthwhile to flash their trump card!

Hmph, let Zhang Jun have his way, he won't be so proud for long!

"Bros, let's go!" Assuming that his team stood a very high chance of winning because their opponent had Yun Jian as a 'burden', Zhang Jun called out to his boys and the group walked out of the bar smugly.

"Ignore them. Bastards, let them feel high and mighty for a few more days!" Wu Kui spat towards where Zhang Jun and boys left.

Yun Jian had not made any sound since, quietly watching the teenagers with a smile.

Zhang Jun's appearance did not seem to displease the team players. Quite the opposite, they looked even more fervent now.

All of them had witnessed Yun Jian's skill!

She looked puny but she could shoot a hoop some thirty to forty meters way!

This was not simply achievable.

In addition to being eager for the match, the team was anticipated.

Entering the room they booked, their surroundings finally quieted down.

Yun Jian sat casually but exuded a deadly charm.

Although it was said to be a welcoming party for Yun Jian, it was in fact a simple gathering for the team.

To boost the atmosphere, Wen Rui asked a few bottles of finer wine from their server, and considering that girls probably did not know how to drink, he asked for a big bottle of Minute Maid juice for Yun Jian.

The beverages were sent briefly. Wen Rui passed the juice to Yun Jian and said, "You're a girl. Have this."

Yun Jian did not accept the Minute Maid juice. Looking at Wen Rui, she replied with a smile, "Since we're here to have fun, I can't be a wet blanket. I can drink."

What she did not disclose was that she also had an extremely high alcohol tolerance.

Wen Rui was stumped.

He had thought that most girls either did not know how to drink or would get drunk after a single sip. That was why he ordered juice for Yun Jian, not guessing that she could drink.

Since Yun Jian said so, he poured her a glass instantly.

The team watched as Yun Jian smelt the liquid with the wine glass under the tip of her nose and softly muttered, "Lafite '82."

She pressed her lips together, then drank the wine. "Not bad."

Everyone on the spot was astounded, even the server who was standing on the side because it really was a 1982 Lafite wine.

How did Yun Jian know? Had she identified it just by taking a whiff?